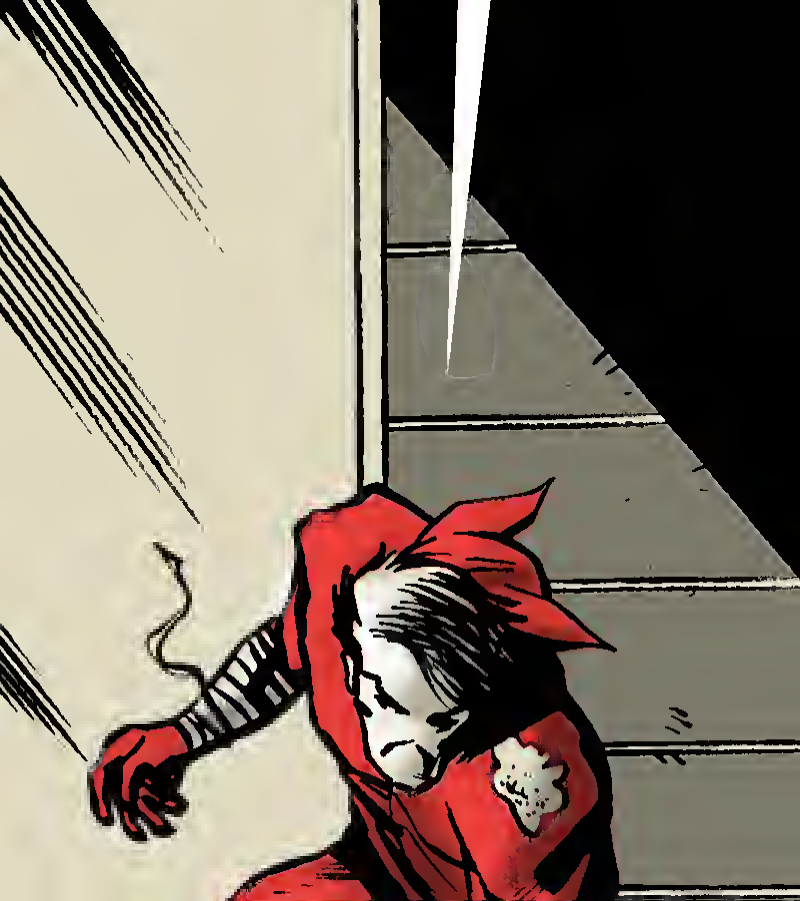
# THE RED HOOK

A NEW BROOKLYN COMIC BY

## DEAN HASPIEL

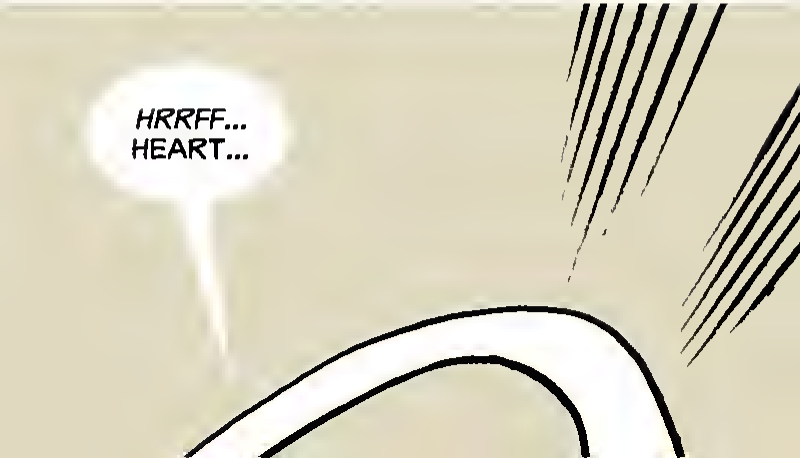
CHAPTER 10

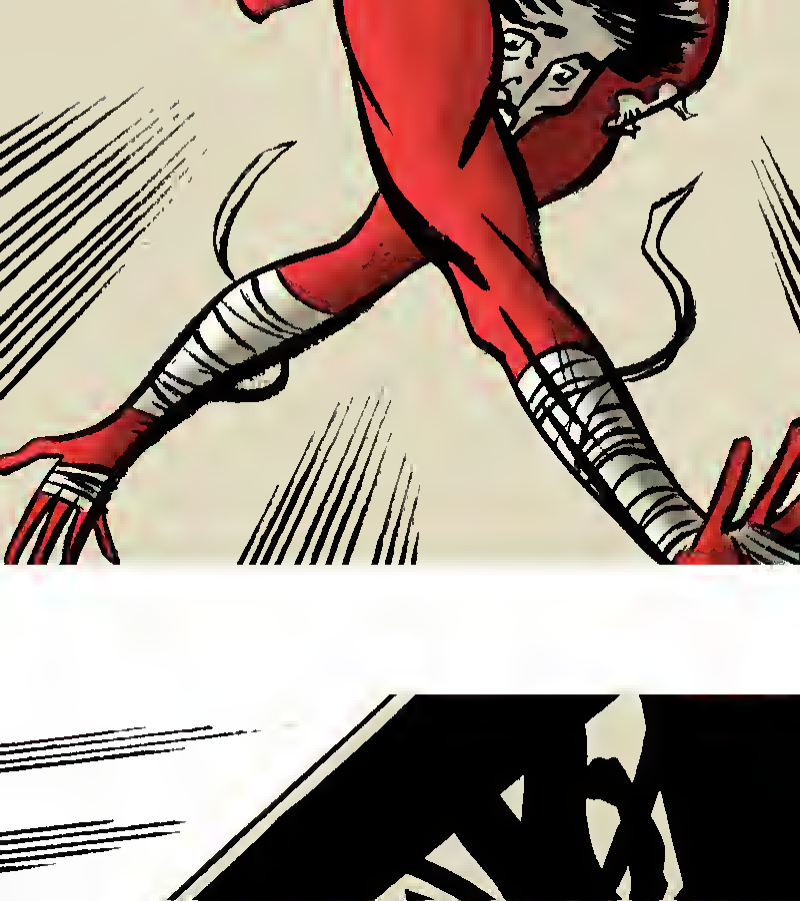
GH...HG
SUFFOCATING...
...PAIN...
NNFF.
LIKE A FIST...
GRIPPING MY...

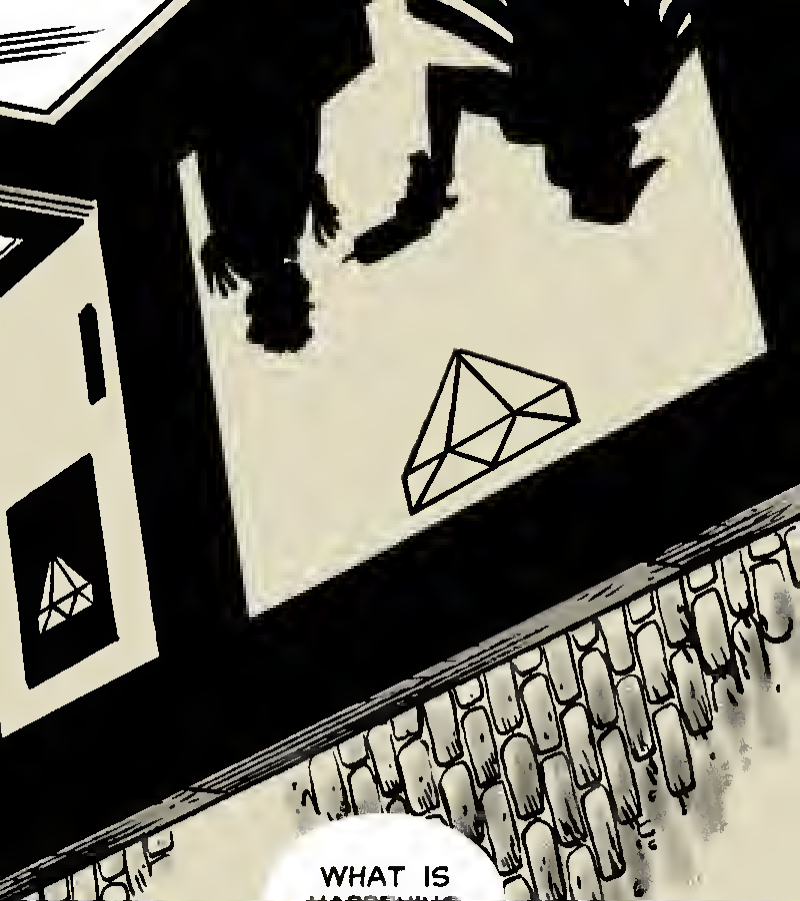


ДДАННН

SLPP

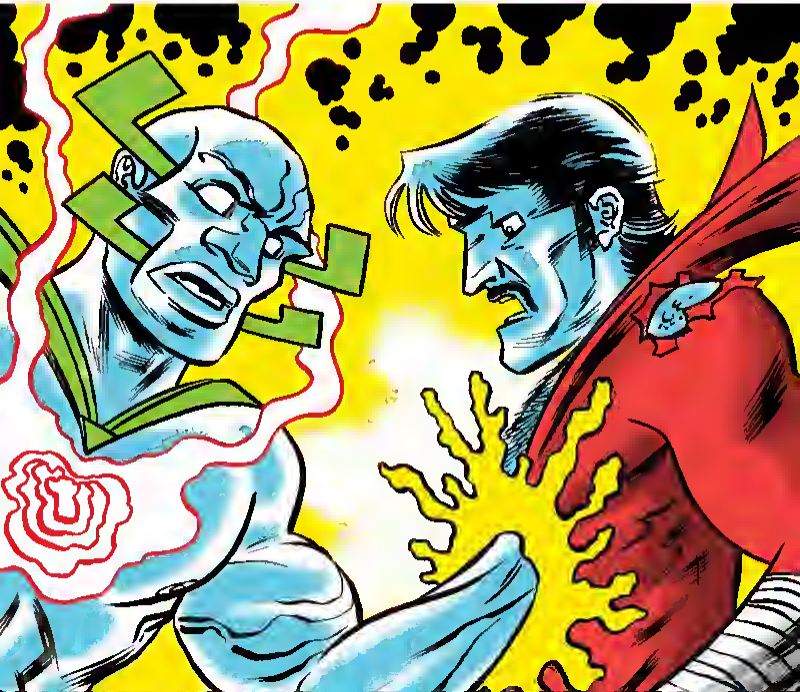





WHAT IS

IT'S LIKE...

I CAN'T MOVE
FORWARD WITHOUT
WANTING TO DIE.



BOOM

بيد

WORK IT OUT.
THE BLACK BREATH IS ROBBING A MERCHANT.

A BAD GUY... UNDERMINING AN INNOCENT PERSON...
NO. OH NO.

THE GREEN POINT'S OMNI-FIST OF ALTRUISM IS GRIPPING MY HEART LIKE A MORAL COP.
BEFORE TODAY, I COULD WALK BY A PERSON IN NEED WITHOUT COMPROMISING MY MORTALITY.

NOW, I CAN NO LONGER CHOOSE.

BE GOOD FOR GOODNESS SAKE.

SAVE PEOPLE OR DIE.

SCRAM, RED HOOK, OR SUFFER THE OLFACTORY DEATH OF THE BLACK BREATH!

READY WHEN YOU ARE, MOLD-MASTER!
OY VEY.

TO BE CONTINUED...